

### 1.3.81

#### **a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant**

Theodore Cottingham, May 31, 2005 at Nordaggio's

[www.unc.bz](http://www.unc.bz)

1. I give you solace of only Me, My hand, My touch, My brow touching yours. Thank you. Thank you for closing your eyes and receiving My words as I say, speak, declare My brow upon yours, in intimacy, in intimate touch, in intimate declarations of only Me, Me to Mine, My body, your body that's Mine, My body who will read and absorb and intimate let Me be. I love you.
2. My Charles, My Ann, My delight, I give you Me. I see you, seest thou Me? My Diana and Rolla, seest thou Me, seest thou Me in your mirror, My body, wanting nothing but Me?
3. My pins and needles not; My solace, My confidence, significancing every word I have given you, breathing life into them you are, with every passing moment of belief deep action, introspection into only Me, letting Me do/be My all in My all in all. I love you.
4. Gimmickry not, gimmicky none, gimmickry not a part of My cadre lining My walls of Me; with artillery not, with tools of triumphs-past not; but with My word, My Spirit being, both; and/or not; both, and so much more. I love you.
5. Think it not strange how I write today, tomorrow, through My pens now that become My volumes. I love you for letting Me be My volume and My volume bringing forth in measurements not, measurements all, in measureless measure, voluminous and volumes that now My cadre understand and utilize to bring forth that which no one can understand, till unveiled in Me, of Me, by Me, My Me showing forth the voluminous magnitude of My excellence in wrath not, but mercy, equity, judgment; and all implanted within them; measureless not, measurements known and restated, understanding, in gimmickry not, but fullness of Me; light sound.
6. Rocking and rolling some do, all will. My will. My Rock rolling now and never stopping; My Rock un-Rocked and completely understood by My who will receive, understand, grasp in awe and settle into Me, My inheritance known, grasped, voluminated not, except by Me, My understanding flowing forth in My River that now connects every tree, every fruit bearing tree of only Me, Me bearing My fruit from My well that never runs dry. Mountain tops and rushes of only Me, solace in My words receiving, being, flowing.
7. So fragile, so many. So ruthless, so many. So many imparting not now the life they've received, in closets are; so hurt, afraid, timid; yet drinking freely, drinking freely where no water exists except Me; and I wash, I cleanse and I purify; and give the water of life in so doing, and doing and giving so much more. Reflection of only Me in waters placed they now drink, but no more; for time is, time is, time is now, Now, NOW that

they arise and out of their closets come, when ready, ready, ready; not before, not before, not premeditated, not pre-heated, not pre-recorded, predetermined by only Me and their choice.

8. They choose, coming forth, in closets no more asunder from society global, but global being now forevermore and forevermore more and more so; voluminating Me, Me, being Me to Me and each other, the bread of Heaven in real life, here now today; Kingdom of Heaven on earth, kingdom of this world displacing, no longer reigning supreme.

9. Pockets of Me, pools of Me merge now, today; meandering not, but forcefully find themselves in Me, directed by Me, coming out of boundary'd closets to global be and sacrifice not My word but **living sacrifice being**, bridges links lovers of only Me, **My body operating as I designed, intended and am bringing together; again, as at the first, first, first; the first before the first. All in Me. See what I have said.**

10. I give you Me and simplicity not, detailed complexity beyond comprehensibility, comprehending My complexity which I desire to give to all who will receive Me and create, be, and create with Me on every level not, every level being, knowing, understanding, traveling throughout through the fabric of understanding with visualizations and recorders recording memory of only Me; how I formed the universe, scalar reaction, radiation and redaction vectors which yet validate and voluminate the vector system that I designed long ago, still waiting to be received, and entered into, and utilized for only Me, My Father's purposes. See Me.

11. Design not; enter Mine; experientially, and domesticate not My transcription for mammon but for the purpose of My face seen, felt, upon the brow of the brow-beaten, those suffered at the hand of man not, coming through man; the deceiver.

12. Oh listen to Me and see what I am saying as you sit almost penniless in My coffee shop and render unto Caesar not but to My lover, My lover, My love who wants My brow, My touch, the twinkle in My eye propelling him, My twinkle in My eye for My lover, My Tedwerd, My Ted, My Theodore Cottingham who I had born long ago, suffering and entering the fellowship of My sufferings royal, without restraint, giving Me My due, My all, letting Me consistently and constantly have every member, restricting Me not to visual traditions of religion past. Religion reforming to account for My presence and My words voluminous now, forevermore, rivering My body to solace and soliciate none; be, be, be Me to each other, bread and wine in covenant of only Me. See what I've said.

13. Offer, come unto Me ye who are heavy laden and enjoy My rest, particulars of only Me, fabrics understood, time and space transcending, Bibles being rewritten, each one living their Bible. See Me. I love you.

14. Think it not strange how now I take you vicariously, actuality, actually, readily, instrumentality of only Me, being Me, into the formation of understood-never, to fount My receivable of Me. I love you.

15. I will take you and no-limits My unlimited to understand the frontiers now that are unlimited and unboundary'd for the closed-laden, who chose Me in their closets,

when no man or woman could see them, making choices, delivering words which brought them into My throne room, to now be **interjected into extrapolarity** of only Me, super-extending the extensive boundarylessness that exists in Me, in them now, unopened not, misunderstood not; but fully open, understood, and operating; at, by, for, with, the fullest; for of who death in life have come victorious, second death not tainting or concerning them. Oh watch Me.

16. Oh Me see and solace be as My confirmations I am. See Me with you at table now, writing My words through My pen in your/My hand. I lovest thou you/Me. Thank you.

17. Shadow Me not, shadow Me see and shadows now revealed to you completely, as you have asked, with only the desire of your heart/thought. **There is no quest without Me.** I love you.

18. My typists come. Weary not. I love you. I love you. I love My body royal—all.

19. More into the night, **more into the light I bring from one to other.** Thank you. Onto stages and platforms plural and passing not, never ending, teaching transcendence of only Me; altogether understood in simplicity of solace I only give.

20. Thank you for reveling in My solace, My words, and entering into mammon not again (1). I rescue, I receive, I receive, I receive all the glory, all the praise, all; amen, awomen.

21. I give you all of Me. See, be revived, rejuvenated, My body all who will receive these words and these words be. Thank you.

Amen

Footnote:

1. My tuition in my doctoral program is due today, \$867, and I have nothing. Before I came to the coffee shop, I went by the credit union to borrow the money. As I pulled up in front of the credit union, I heard these words, “walk in there and you will never stop walking in there.” So, I thought a moment, put the van in reverse, and drove to the coffee shop. Sitting here, this word came forth.